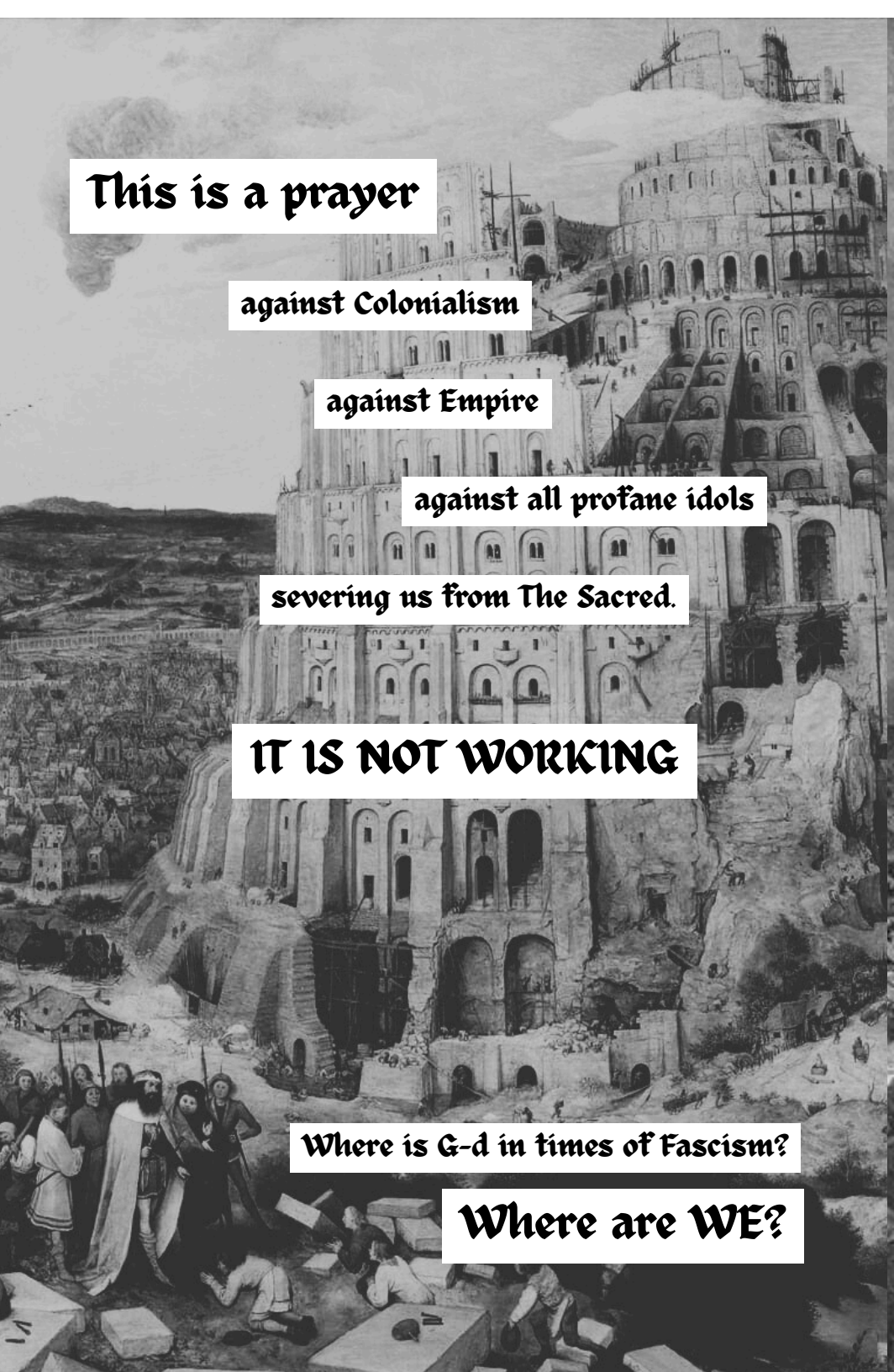


Sacred Revolt

Issue #1

סֵפֶר א׳

Destroy Your Idols

A Collection of Sacred Anarchist Writings Against The State

Front cover: Gustave Doré's engraving *The Confusion of Tongues* depicting the Fall of The Tower of Babel.

First Printing: Nov. 2025 | Cheshvan 5786

Sacred Revolt is a series of zines attempting to put conversations of anticolonial, liberatory spirituality from different traditions in conversation with one another. It follows the Jewish/Talmudic style of circling around topic(s) to allow the reader to more directly "wrestle" with the subject, finding value in many possible arguments and approaches to truth. The editor of this series is a Jewish Anarchist living as a settler in Turtle Island, hoping to foster a dialogue on spirituality, anarchism and radical transformation.

Issue #1: Destroy Your Idols circles around the themes of Noah and the flood, America's founding upon indigenous genocide and broken promises. *No Thanks, No Giving*. We are here and we are in The Flood and we are in 500 years of indigenous resistance and we are watching genocide unfold in Palestine.

Read the rest of Communiqué #5 on Dr. Abdou's substack:
@drmohamedabdou ▼ Student of the Muqawama ▼ Author of Islam and Anarchism (Pluto Press)

Oh Allah Damn America.
My Ummah, you should be proud of your hate for America and refuse the co-optation of our faith. Don't be dissuaded, and love Islam more than this barbarous death colony, this plague upon the earth.

"Triple Threat" by Juan Fuentes (2017). This piece was censored and removed by the Jewish Community Center (JCC) of San Francisco in 2019.

Dr. Mohamed Abdou graduated from Queen's University with a Doctorate in Cultural Studies and holds an BAH/MA in Sociology. He is an interdisciplinary scholar of Indigenous, Black, critical race, and Islamic studies, as well as anti-racist feminist, gender, sexuality, women, decolonial and post-colonial studies with extensive fieldwork experience in the Middle East-North Africa and Turtle Island. He is a self-identifying Muslim anarchist and diasporic settler of color. While at Cornell, he was living on Gayogo̱hó꞉nǫ̀', Haudenosaunee territory.

And yet, in other instances, fused identities were birthed like the Black Cherokees in Oklahoma and Black Mi'kmaq peoples in Nova Scotia, who are a living embodiment of these two worlds and the intertwining of Indigenous and Black peoples' fates and futurities. There is no assertion of Indigenous sovereignty or land back without Black self-determination and vice versa.

God Damn America, the Great Satan, that purposefully and insidiously deployed **blood quantum** and **one-drop logics**. To be considered Indigenous, you typically had to have a significant amount of "Indian blood," but if you possessed the smallest percentage of "African blood," you were deemed Black. The insidious primordial goal was always to dispossess the Indigenous of the land and keep the enslaved a slave.

As a structure, settler-colonialism is unalterable, unreformable and is meant to function precisely as it is designed, from so-called America to its bastard child "Israel." You don't alter the system. The structure disfigures you. It swallows you whole and spits you out.

A change in the operator (Democrat, Republican, and even third-party candidates) will not alter the structure. One only needs to look to the example of settler-colonial New Zealand in which Indigenous Māori have a third party and yet are still subject to non-binding artificial land acknowledgements and apologies, empty rhetoric on truth and reconciliation, and their continued dispossession and silencing in parliament.

> *Too many Muslim leftists uncritically subscribe to a purportedly 'revolutionary' but ultimately statist "Islam of the Above" and orient from a place of anti-Imperialism, without adequately centering the Below, or the structure of US settler-colonialism and the earth-shattering vitality of 1492 as the central scaffolding and lens from which to analyze intersecting geopolitical oppressions.*

Both Nazis and Zionists have drawn on "America" for inspiration in their bestial projects of mass annihilation. **This world will never be free of US imperialism or Zionism as long as US settler-colonialism persists**.

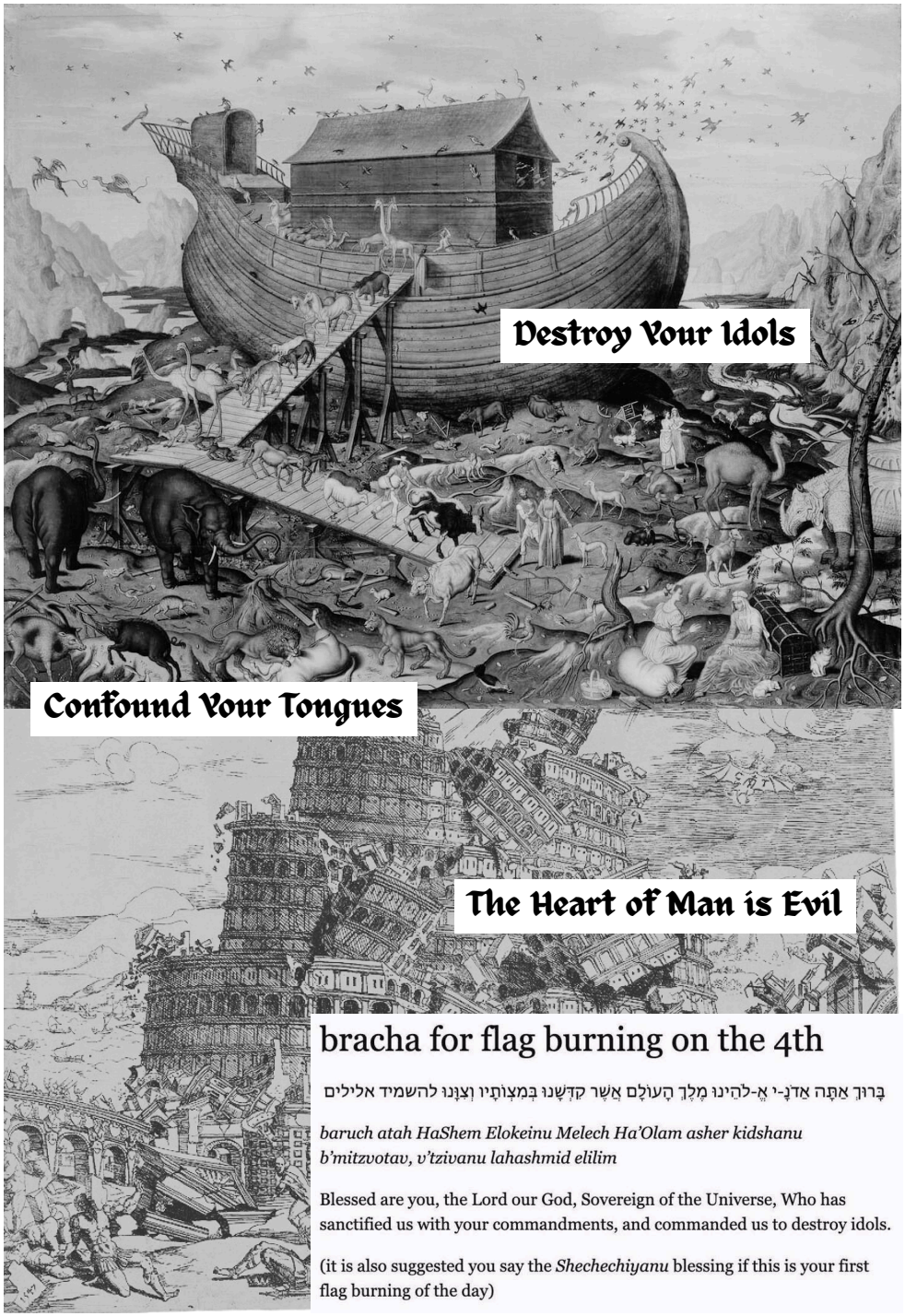
America and Zionists are transparent that they are fighting 'human animals,' Muslim, Black, Indigenous. All who refuse to subscribe to the white settler world of the Above are conveniently and posthumously genocided. **This is not a war between Muslims and Jews, but rather a war that Islam and Judaism have been conscripted into via white supremacist projections and imprints of Constantinian Christianity on both faiths which conjured Zionism and Wahhabism**.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Noyakh from *Parsha Dvarim 5785* by **Misha Holleb**
waters of Noah / our ancestors failures are angering / zionism as Tower of Babel / against the need for homeland / a mountain of the dead upon Palestine

Anti-Social Distortions, excerpt from *No Spiritual Surrender: Indigenous Anarchy in Defense of The Sacred* by **Klee Benally**
punk is undead / "civilization" clearing its conscience of genocide / anti-politics of anti-respectability / indigenous anti-colonial villainy / "No Settler Future"

Communiqué #5 - God Damn America by **Dr. Mohammed Abdou**
I believe in an islam that hates "america" / eighth fire prophecy / Ashura as sacred refusal / "america" as the great satan / the colonization of Palestine began in 1492 / zionism as modern crusades


Destroy Your Idols
Confound Your Tongues
The Heart of Man is Evil
bracha for flag burning on the 4th
בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה אַדנָי-י אֱ-לֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם אֲשֶׁר קִדְּשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתָיו וְצִוָּנוּ לְהַשְׁמִיד אֱלִילִים
baruch atah HaShem Elokeinu Melech Ha'Olam asher kidshanu b'mitzvotav, v'tzivanu lahashmid elilim
Blessed are you, the Lord our God, Sovereign of the Universe, Who has sanctified us with your commandments, and commanded us to destroy idols.
(it is also suggested you say the Shechechiyanu blessing if this is your first flag burning of the day)

God damn America that tortured, trafficked, and ripped Black families apart. God damn America that shackled in corroded neckband chains then sold our Black siblings' blood under the pounding hammer on bidding blocks to the sound of jingling church bells. America's gushing red ledgers rendered Black people as indentured property, "owned" by law, purchased as 'chattel' in auctions held in private slave quarters of homes and taverns.

God damn America's white overseers that thrust Black people into extermination camps and colonies, in perpetual forced servitude, who whipped them in corporal punishment while tilling cotton fields on stolen land, and traded them into sexual slavery for the sadistic pleasure of the white man's entertainment.

God damn America and Allah bless our 130 Black siblings, the martyrs of the Zong massacre, who were executed in cold blood then thrown overboard into the sea by the ship's British crew. The generational pulverizing of Black life, theft of Black time and sovereignty, and attempted forced erasure of Black rituals, languages, knowledge systems, faiths, geographies, uprisings, and **storied histories continues**.

This month commemorates "Black August" where we honor the enduring legacy of the Black radical tradition, studying lessons taught to us by freedom fighters like Nat Turner, George Jackson, and the Black Panthers. Black August trains and organizes us toward rebellious revolutionary actions against a settler-state that still vampirically imprisons, enslaves, exploits, murders, indeed feeds on Black life and death in an unbroken never-ending line from the transatlantic slave trade to Jim Crow to Cop City and the school to prison industrial nexus.

The same way America racially and religiously pitted Muslims against one another, she intentionally creased Indigenous-Black relations through divide and rule strategies that set Native against Native and Black against Black.

Though historically both peoples were mutually engaged through treaty and other forms of cooperative relationships, America birthed fraught conflicts as some Indigenous people, even minority members of tribes, were taught to enslave Black people, and some Black people, like the Buffalo soldiers, participated in Indigenous extermination, expulsion, and land theft in the name of a white-ward Western expansion.

God damn America and her insatiable bloodlust. An America that seized Indigenous livestock, forcibly relocated and desecrated their land, and ripped away their ancestral tongues, spirituality, traditions, and heritages, giving them colonizer names, cutting their storied locks of hair.

God damn America that launched biological warfare against our Indigenous siblings and attempted to sever their lineages, their very connection to red, black and brown earthen soil. An America that forcibly sterilized and experimented on Indigenous peoples as medical 'test subjects.' **This is the vile America that settler-squatters commemorate with picnics, barbecues, cookouts, parades, cold beers and concerts - the very sadism Zionists emulate on the outskirts of Gaza's concentration camps.**

An America that placed bounties on Indigenous scalps. Whose Cavalry troop revolvers mutated into police shootings. Her intention has always been total eradication or brutal forced assimilation. Indigenous peoples are relegated as ghosts, mere signposts to a supposed bygone history, only remembered when their names are etched on lethal weapons of mass destruction ('Tomahawk' missiles and 'Apache' helicopters) or football teams (the Washington 'Red Skins' the Kansas City 'Chiefs').

And yet Indigenous resistance's roots clutch the earth, endure and will not bend, when the land always fights alongside its unwavering resurgent people.

Long live the Battle of Little Bighorn, across the portal echo chambers of time, and the ringing war dance of our brave Lakota, Northern Cheyenne and Arapaho elder warriors who vanquished sinful Custer and his conquering army.

Upon commencing this enduring extermination of Indigenous Peoples, 'pioneering' frontier America guaranteed that the 16th century would see the rise of the transatlantic slave trade, during which tens of millions of Africans - 20 to 30% of whom were Muslims from the Iberian Peninsula and the West Coast of Africa - became the new "savages" and "heathens."

1492 isn't an event. 1492 is the original sin that cemented a settler-colonial structure. America's second enshrined ongoing genocide is that of Black peoples kidnapped into cruel merciless US plantation slavery systems: one that persists, uninterrupted, to this day vis-a-vis "afterlife of slavery" projects which permeate every anatomical horizontal and lateral, systematic and systemic structure, indeed every atomistic molecule of America.

NOACH נֹחַ

PARSHA DVARIM 5785 BY MISHA HOLLEB

אֵלֶּה תּוֹלְדֹת נֹחַ נֹחַ אִישׁ צַדִּיק תָּמִים הָיָה
בְּדֹרֹתָיו אֶת־הָאֱלֹהִים הִתְהַלֶּךְ־נֹחַ׃
בראשית ו:ט

These are the generations of Nōaḥ: Nōaḥ was a just man and perfect in his generations, and Nōaḥ walked with God.
Bereshis 6:9

There's a lot happening this week: the ark; the animals and their genders; the world's first seed bank; the raven and the doves; the Tower of Bovel; and near the end, we meet our first matriarch and patriach, Soroy and Avrom.
The first part of the parsha is dedicated to Nōaḥ and the flood. **I'm mad at Nōaḥ.** He is "just" and "perfect" compared to the violence and corruption that surrounds him. When Hashem tells him that he will flood the Earth and kill everyone except for Nōaḥ's immediate family, Nōaḥ doesn't protest.
He "walked with God". **I'm mad at God too.**

כֵּיוָן שֶׁאָמַר לוֹ שֶׁיִּנָּצֵל הוּא וּבָנָיו, לֹא בִּקֵּשׁ רַחֲמִים עַל הָעוֹלָם וְנֶאֶבְדוּ.
וּמְשׁוּם כָּךְ נִקְרָאִים מֵי הַמַּבּוּל עַל שְׁמוֹ, כְּמוֹ שֶׁנֶּאֱמַר (ישעיה נד) כִּי
מֵי נֹחַ זֹאת לִי אֲשֶׁר נִשְׁבַּעְתִּי מֵעֲבֹר מֵי נֹחַ
זוהר, נוח כה:קפא

Because Nōaḥ did not plea for mercy for them, he is culpable, and the Flood waters are named after him, as it is written, "for this is as the waters of Nōaḥ to Me" (Yishayohu 54:9).
Zohar, Nōaḥ 25:181

The Zohar is also mad at Nōaḥ. In Bereshis, he's not held accountable, but it's our tradition to remedy that: Yishayohu (aka Isaiah) literally names the harm of Nōaḥ's negligence. It's right to be angry where our ancestors—those in Torah, and those commenting on Torah—fail to do right by us.

וַיִּמַּח אֶת־כָּל־הַיְקוּם אֲשֶׁר עַל־פְּנֵי הָאֲדָמָה מֵאָדָם עַד־בְּהֵמָה עַד־רֶמֶשׂ
וְעַד־עוֹף הַשָּׁמַיִם וַיִּמָּחוּ מִן־הָאָרֶץ וַיִּשָּׁאֶר אַךְ־נֹחַ וַאֲשֶׁר אִתּוֹ בַּתֵּבָה׃
בראשית ז:כג

And He destroyed every living substance which was upon the face of the ground, both man, and cattle, and creeping things, and the birds of the heaven; they were destroyed from the earth: and Noaĥ only remained alive, and they that were with him in the ark.
Bereshis 7:23

Likewise, it's right to be mad at Hashem when he threatens to—and carries out the threat—to destroy almost all life on Earth. To accept such blunt violence without anger at its injustice would be an insult to our collective intelligence and, more importantly, to the ethical values we hold so dear.

After the flood, Nōaḥ comes out and does burnt offerings. Hashem likes it and promises not to curse the ground again, nor to smite its inhabitants. He declares that rainbows will serve as a reminder of the covenant between Hashem and all living creatures, and a reminder not to kill us all.
The fact that such a reminder is necessary is distressing.

וַיֹּאמְרוּ הָבָה נִבְנֶה־לָּנוּ עִיר וּמִגְדָּל וְרֹאשׁוֹ בַּשָּׁמַיִם וְנַעֲשֶׂה־לָּנוּ שֵׁם פֶּן־נָפוּץ עַל־פְּנֵי כָל־הָאָרֶץ:
בראשית יא:ד

And they said, Come, let us build us a city and a tower, whose top may reach to heaven; and let us make us a name, lest we be scattered abroad upon the face of the whole earth.
Bereshis 11:4

The second part of the parsha is devoted to the **Tower of Bovel**. A digression, if you'll indulge me: today, speaking a Jewish language other than modern Hebrew is derided as divisive, kitch, and (if that language is Yiddish) "Ashkenormative". **It is incredibly insulting for Zionists to accuse Yiddish speakers of erasing linguistic diversity** for daring to speak what is, more often than not, our ancestral language, when for years the state of Israel suppressed all languages other than modern Hebrew.

Yiddish is a vastly under-resourced language and it is a testiment to its richness that it survives among native- and heritage-speakers alike. We should be encouraging the proliferation of all minoritized Jewish languages; but that would undermine the carefully constructed ethnonationalist narrative which says that we are "one people" with a single, shared language (modern Hebrew) and culture (Israeli).

There's a clear parallel between bovel and zionism:

Liberal crusading white supremacist America **isn't a mere partner to Zionism but rather is leading this civilizational war hurling towards an accelerationist second coming of Christ**. America didn't just co-sign, endorse, and fund the genocide and war on Gaza. She is the chief evangelical architect of this apocalyptic holocaustic war: Ideologically, materially, historically, religiously, and symbolically.

It is America's privately contracted, designed and run 'Gaza Humanitarian Fund' that powers the cold-blooded dystopian hunger-games and starvation killing field campaigns that herds our emaciated people in Gaza through caged metal corridors as if they are cattle. It is America's finger on the gun trigger against the cranium of normalizing Arab regimes and complicit Muslim populations that chokeholds and besieges Gaza.

God Damn America, and every aspiring impersonation that she breeds and molds in her own hollow image and prototype.

America is a fraud swindler.

She is by design a crusading serpent, a blunt, rusty, knife designed to surgically cut and sever sharp our fluid unison Panegyric body into a thousand sacrificed hands, fingers, and limbs for her damned eternal glory.

America's foundation is anchored in (neo)liberal modernity and a perpetual crusading war of weaponized white supremacist Christianity on Islam, Muslims, and others cast in their shadow.

America - the Great Satan - is the ultimate hoax. In the name of Manifest Destiny and Doctrines of Discovery, Christian religious doctrines that undergird American expansionism, America murdered over 100 million Indigenous peoples on Turtle Island on land deemed as "Terra Nullius" ('unoccupied', 'uninhabited,' 'empty').
That genocide burns on, raging, to this day.

God damn America, a killer made of mountains of crushed skulls and bison piled on top of one another, row after row, bone against stark bone, such that it sinks the garden of Eden in endless grief.
Until Cortés' colonization of the Aztec people, Europeans exclusively wore wool as opposed to cotton despite its availability and their desire for it, because they refused to trade with Muslim Mughal-India and Mamluk-Egypt, its only two major producers. America's inception and shoreline harbor, indeed mooring, is inherently anti-Muslim. European putrid hatred and petty resentment of Muslims runs barysphere earth-core deep and was transplanted, indeed was carved, into the settler structures of America.

The crusader slaughters in Granada (modern Spain) in 1492 cemented a discourse and a way of perceiving the world in which **Muslims and Jews in Al-Andalus were cast as racially "savage"** (and biologically inferior) as well as and religiously infidel-godless "heathens" and demonic sorcerer cannibals.

This framework of subjugating the "other" would become the basis of settler-colonialism in so-called "America."

Upon landing on the shores of the Caribbean, the crusading "savage-heathen" and "racial-religious" lens cast upon **Muslims** and **Jews** in the **Al-Andalus** was **projected onto the Taíno peoples**.

> *Columbus described the weapons used by the Indigenous Taíno people of the Caribbean as "alfanjes," the Spanish name for the scimitar weapons Muslims deployed against crusaders in battle. In 1519, Spanish conquistador Hernán Cortés arrived in Mexico-Tenochtitlán and identified four hundred Aztec (Mexica) temples in Mexico as "mosques," and described "Aztec women" as "Moorish women," and referred to Montezuma II, the Aztec leader, as a "sultan." Even the Orientalist term "berdache" which was deployed by colonizers to describe Two-Spirit Indigenous siblings, was first ascribed by Europeans onto gender non-conforming Muslims. Domination in the "new world" of terror is built in the infernal young shell image of the old.*

On his journey, the misguided cross-bearer Columbus relied on Muslim geographers that include the 8th century Al-Farghani (or Alfraganus) and 10th century Abu Rayhan Biruni in his navigation, but he miscalculated the measurements of the planetary waistline in his transatlantic voyage.
Columbus had intended to sail to India to steal wealth in order to help deliver Jerusalem from Muslim hands. This crucifier was motivated by a conviction in the promise of Christ's second coming in the following century. Columbus thirsted for Jerusalem's reclamation via resources from "newly discovered lands." **The crusading Euro-American desire to conquer Palestine can be traced and dates back to the root foundation of the American settler-colony**.

> *Forgoing a 1492 framework in exchange for a limited 1917 and 1948 geopolitical movement analysis that conceives of Palestinian liberation without accounting for Turtle Island is not only hypocritical, but fundamentally inaccurate and incomplete. One cannot destroy "Israel" without destroying "America" - their fateful demises are intertwined.*

:self-worship, **a single language**, a focus on **survival above all else**, and **creating a name for ourselves** lest we be scattered. Zionism—as destructive as it is—is an understandable (if not rational or excusable) reaction to trauma.

At its loftiest, Zionism imagines itself to be a project of Jewish self-determination, a reconnection between the people and the land, and a guarantee of our continued survival through cooperation and solidarity among our people. The Rebbe offers this comment on Bovel in a sikha (aka שיחה, sicha, "conversation") in 1959:

> *At its heart they planned a tower which would be visible for miles, a landmark to beckon to those who had strayed from the city, and a monument to inspire commitment to their common goal—survival. ... Where did they go wrong? But precisely that was their error: they saw survival as an end in itself. Let us make a name for ourselves, they said; let us ensure that there will be future generations who will read of us in their history books. But why survive? For what purpose should humanity inhabit the earth? What is the content of the name and legacy they are laboring to preserve? Of this they said, thought and did nothing. To them, life itself was an ideal, survival itself a virtue. ... We, too, are a generation struggling to recoup after a holocaust of destruction that threatened to erase us from the face of the earth. Reconstruction and survival are uppermost in our minds, and together, with G-d's help, we are succeeding. At a time like this, it is extremely important that we not repeat the error of the builders of Babel. Rebuild we must, but the objective must be more than a more enduring name, a greater city, a taller tower. If we are to survive, we must give import to our survival, reiterate the why of our existence. We must fill our name with value, our city with significance, and crown the tower of our resurgence with the higher purpose for which we were created.*

We can see a connection in the Rebbe's comments between Bovel and the ethnonationalist project of Zionism. We must reconstruct and we must survive, but we've grievously erred in exporting European statescraft and colonialism to Palestine. That we have proves that Zionism is, and always has been, dominated not by utopic socialist kibutzniks but by fervent racists.

The rhetoric now obscures its origins—they wanted to band together and create a beacon of hope to Jews and all the world's downtrodden, "the only democracy in the Middle East", "the most moral army in the world"—but instead they created a government which goes against Jewish values, against everything it's supposed to stand for.

Every affront to decency is in the name of "Jewish safety". I deeply believe that there is much to preserve in Yiddishkeyt, that we have good cause to want our cultures—as well as our people—to survive. But **Zionism flattens global Yiddishkeyt into a single experience of desperation, a need for a "homeland" in the form of a state despite Jews living there for thousands of years without one**. Zionism is more interested in שלילת הגלות (shlilas hagolus, "negation of the diaspora"), than in Jewish safety. If the state cared about Jewish safety, it wouldn't keep a concentration camp on its borders, and wouldn't conscript its children into the meat grinder of war.

As a Jew, that's the most insulting lie about Zionism: the unacceptable cost—the apartheid, the violence, the death, the staining our collective soul—it doesn't even keep us safe, and it wouldn't be worth it if it did.

וַיֹּאמֶר יְהוָה הֵן עַם אֶחָד וְשָׂפָה אַחַת לְכֻלָּם וְזֶה הַחִלָּם לַעֲשׂוֹת וְעַתָּה
לֹא־יִבָּצֵר מֵהֶם כֹּל אֲשֶׁר יָזְמוּ לַעֲשׂוֹת:
הָבָה נֵרְדָה וְנָבְלָה שָׁם שְׂפָתָם אֲשֶׁר לֹא יִשְׁמְעוּ אִישׁ שְׂפַת רֵעֵהוּ:
וַיָּפֶץ יְהוָה אֹתָם מִשָּׁם עַל־פְּנֵי כָל־הָאָרֶץ וַיַּחְדְּלוּ לִבְנֹת הָעִיר:
בראשית יא:ו–ז

> And Hashem said, Behold, the people is one, and they have all one language; and this they begin to do: and now nothing will be withheld from them, which they have schemed to do.
> Come, let us go down, and there confound their language, that they may not understand one another's speech.
> So Hashem scattered them abroad from there upon the face of all the Earth: and they ceased to build the city.
> Bereshis 11:6–8

If we accept the premise that Hashem is good and only does us good things (and to be clear, I do not accept this premise) then Bovel holds a simple lesson: homogeneity is bad; pluralism is good. It is good that we were scattered, that we have different languages and different cultures. We celebrate (read: tokenize) diversity and delight in the different ways to read Torah and the old axiom "two Jews, three opinions". Unless, of course, your opinion is critical of medinas Yisroel. Disagreement on Israel/Palestine is grounds for harassment, firing, and being kicked out of shul.

The BDS Movement—a peaceful protest, leveraging the "soft" power of consumer choice—is decried as antisemitic. It goes without saying that violent resistance is unacceptable. **In silencing dissent—an anti-war movement—as if it were hate speech, we've made violence out to not only acceptable but morally necessary**. For all our "Never again"s, we've made it very difficult to speak out against the current genocide.

We re-emerge anyway, though. From jungles, from forests, from deserts, from all the **subterranean portal tunnels** that elegiacally wail resistance against and beyond America, this modern Yazid, toward a world where all worlds fit.

O my beloved Ummah, who are the kernel of my eyes, I'm heartbroken if you only knew.

America deceived you. She lied about her secular sanitized nature for her elite material gain. Her irredeemable origin story wasn't ushered in in 1776 or 1619, her poisonous rotten apple seeds were laid 533 years ago. **Her tale commenced in 1492 - Year Zero**.

America's 'founding discoverer' **Christopher Columbus** was born into Europe's anti-Islamic and Islamophobic mindset in 1451. This bloodthirsty conquistador was weaned on tales of the Crusades and territorial losses that his hometown of Genoa suffered after the Ottoman Empire's capture of Constantinople in 1453.

Old Europe, upon whose missionary fodder and dead carcass America is founded, launched eight to nine crusades against Islam and Muslims: No religion or race was as meticulously studied by white supremacy as Islam and specifically African, Arab, Indian and Pacific Oceanic peoples who embraced it.

In 1492, Christopher Columbus was commissioned to gather riches for the reconquering of Jerusalem (Al-Quds). The Granada War was the concluding phase of the Reconquista, a centuries-long crusading war to reclaim the Iberian Peninsula from Muslims.

> **Crusaders, and by de facto America, understood well that Islam's deep-rooted foundation meant it could never be destroyed from the perennial peripheral outside. Rather, they knew we could solely be subsumed following our internal fragmentation vis-a-vis logics of divide and conquer along the incited fault lines of sectarian and racial/ethnic strife.**

An 'Arab vs an Asian Islam' pitted against an 'African vs an Indian Islam,' a 'Sunni vs a Sufi Islam' against a 'Shiite vs an Ismaili vs an Ahmadi Islam,' and multiply this diminutive equation across its cross-pollinating denominations and ethnic variations.

Our separation as Muslims, the ripping apart of our Ummah into arm and leg pieces, generated ripe conditions for white empire to exploit and deliver its devastating blow. One that carved up the world, that stole breath from life, all its worth, leaving a hollow, aching space within our unmended souls. An Ummah that is colored monotone grey as we lay lost in the silhouette of her desolate place.

Islam is, after all, inherently anarchist and anti-authoritarian.

As the revolutionary Emiliano Zapata stated and Husayn ibn Ali (may Allah be pleased with him) professed a thousand years ago:

"It is better to die on your feet than to live on your knees."

Ashura is the timeless honoring and embodiment of all the revered below, a resentment of and struggling against the world of the Above, no matter the costly exacted price tag.

Ashura is a reminder of what is truly worth dying for.

Ashura is a martyr's yearning for a sacrosanct eternal akhira (afterlife) in defense of all that warrants livingness and that which gives meaning to a life fully lived over the lust for contrived earthly ornaments.

Ashura is unwavering face-to-face courage against every tyranny.

Ashura is recognizing divine justice (adālah ilāhiyat) in the name of every salt of the earth affront to land's raping and pillaging. Ashura is abolition and transformative justice. Ashura is salvation. Ashura is a rejection of mediocrity.

Ashura is **Tufan Al-Aqsa** in all its victorious untamed glory.

Ashura is the dialectical opposite, the antithesis, of the recoiling and suffocating serpent, America. There is no congruency between Islam and America. To identify as American is to reify the legitimacy of this death colony and undermine anti-statist Indigenous and Muslim conceptualizations of sovereignty.

You cannot serve both the Above and the Below, you cannot worship two masters.

O Allah, *anta ilahi*, you are but my one divine, deity.

Some Muslims believe America can be reformed: Impossible. Preposterous. Vain. America has always hated us, she despises all that is holy, loathes the land, detests the sacred, thrashes at the wretched of the earth, ouroboros, eating them as her own tail.

God damn America, who slices through the seams of our spiritual and ethical-political commitments.

I want to make a distinction: resistance is not justice. Resistance is what we do in the absence of justice. The question of whether or not any or all of the victims of the October 7 attacks "deserved" it is a flawed framing. Resistance catches everyone in its wake: the guilty, the complicit, the innocent, and those who fight for the shared goal of liberation. The reality is, where people are oppressed, they will resist by any means necessary, and it will be messy. If we don't like the resistance, we should unequivocally be calling for justice.

Instead, the Jewish world today is banding together to create a tower: a mountain of dead, punishing Palestine for the crimes of Europe, and flattening and stealing coastal land on which to build hideous condos. People are more offended by the Holocaust comparisons than by the mass death. Is over 41,000 dead not enough?

Will we only care when it reaches 6 million?

This is a parsha full of divine intervention. The world is corrupt, and Hashem steps in—more than once—to purge it with great violence. Hubris is punished.

Where is Hashem now?
More urgently: where are we?

mishaholleb.com | Minyon rosh pinoh

This is a weekly series of parsha dvarim (Tōrah commentaries) written by an orthodox atheist transsexual anarchist, with guest posts from comrades. It's the work of each generation to extricate meaning from our cultural and religious inheritance, and it's crucial that we resist the narrative that Zionism owns Judaism. We aim to offer comment which is true to the pshat (i.e. engages with the plain meaning of the text, especially when it's difficult) and uses Tōrah like a light to reflect on our modern times.

As an author, Misha has bylines in The Guardian and The Morning Star, and has been interviewed in Jewish Currents, Pink News, Vashti, The Forward, Haaretz, the BBC, and The New York Times.

Volatile kerosene is more combustible and burns quicker than diesel and I want every fiery flame to wholly engulf and consume the nightmare dream that America is.

Unfurl and light her false promise, star-spangled red, white, and blue lined blood-soaked rag-cloth flagpoles to the ground.

Ignite, instead, an Eighth Fire prophecy. From Cherokee to Navajo to Iroquois Confederacy and beyond, raise a tufan (flood) storm of every Red Nations' banners high in their respective lands and hallowed territories.

While the devil celebrated her 249th "shining beacon on the hill" birthday with low-grade explosive pyrotechnics, **my beloved Islam commemorated holy Ashura** that this year coincided with the 10th of Muharram of the Hijri year 1447.

Ashura marks Moses' parting of the Red Sea for an unworthy Golden Calf Israelite tribe rescued from a tāghut (tyrannical) Pharaoh.

Ashura is the day Noah disembarked from the salvation Ark that Allah inspired him to build.

It is through Noah that a merciful Allah granted an opportunity for this drowned species' tribes and nations to commence yet again. To heed our consecrated responsibilities (amāna) and lessons towards one another and our mother earth, in innumerable unabsorbed lessons and opportunities we have collectively squandered since.

Ashura signifies the day Allah forgave Adam and Hawa (Eve) who were created from a single spirit but became misguided by their inner selfish and individualist whims.

Ashura is the day the wrongly charged Prophet Joseph (Yusuf) was freed from incarceration following Potiphar's wife's false accusations of him. Ashura is the day **Husayn ibn Ali**, grandson of **Prophet Muhammad** (peace be upon him), was murdered during the Battle of Karbala by the immoral and tyrannical usurping Umayyad caliph Yazid ibn Muawiyah.

Husayn and his companions were butchered for refusing to pledge allegiance to the demagogue Yazid when sovereignty and loyalty solely ever belonged to Allah's domain. For their refusal to capitulate to the tyrant, Husayn and his army were pulverized by Yazid's stampeding forces until their flesh and bones were ground into sacred Iraqi sand and soil. Decreed as such is the consecrated conviction in Tawhid:
I pledge allegiance to Allah and no other (tribe, nation, leader, or state) *but Allah's ordained indivisible values, with communal liberty and social justice for all.*

COMMUNIQUÉ #5: GOD DAMN AMERICA

ARTICLE BY DR. MOHAMED ABDOU | JULY 4TH, 2025

I believe in an Islam that hates America.

An irredeemable “Cowboy and Indian” America that bombed Hiroshima, Nagasaki, Vietnam, Cambodia, Afghanistan, Libya, Syria, Palestine, Lebanon, Yemen, Iran, and invaded over 84 of the 194 nations recognized by its pocketed United Nations.

An unmerciful and uncompassionate America with over **750 venerated bases** in over **80 lands** that never spared a people across the globe in transplanting its **533-year-old wounds** upon the world. An America whose bellicose legacy is regime change, Jim Crow, and CIA coups.

God damn America, a bacterium, a bigoted birther of 1830 Indian Removal Acts, 1923 Chinese Exclusion Acts, 1932-1972 Tuskegee Trials, and 1942 Japanese internment camps. God damn America and her NRA trigger-happy, slave-catching police forces.

God damn America, an infectious parasite that preys on a shiny veneer of ‘post-racial’ lies and is animated by endemic mass-shooting horrors in schools, public theaters, workplaces, houses of worship and shopping malls.

God damn America that manufactured Osama Bin Laden who was code-named “Geronimo.” A diseased America that designated Iraqi areas beyond its occupied “Green Zones” as so-called “Indian territory.”

A curse upon this viral contaminated America whose wicked anatomy is a genocidal past, a homicidal present, and a suicidal future.

God damn America’s indoctrinated sacrificial lambs, her machinic cogs in a hyper-masculine military industrial complex that wreaks wanton violence upon estranged far away lands that they once hailed, were displaced, and enslaved from.

God damn America, home of arrogant cowards.

ANTI-SOCIAL DISTORTIONS

EXCERPT FROM "NO SPIRITUAL SURRENDER: INDIGENOUS ANARCHY IN DEFENSE OF THE SACRED" BY KLEE BENALLY

I came into punk in the 1980s as it was dying. I found refuge in the electric signals reproduced by magnets in the Side A and Side B of tape deck riots. I found affinity against existential traumas in the circle pit. Angsty diatribes at 180 beats per minute shaped and defined my rejection of authority. The blunt “fuck you” manifesto of punk rock was readily cut and pasted onto the Indigenous resistance struggles I was born into. **I was seduced by the subcultural force of punk by its degenerative, anti-social destructiveness: its anti-social distortions.**

The killing of punk was mostly in its domestication, in the shaping of it as a commodified artifact. As it initially was an expression of class warfare, the threat it once posed had been bled out into shopping malls and superficial songs steeped in its own consumption. It had been rendered a perpetual lifestylist rebellion, never quite critical enough to personify the revolution it is attributed, and never quite “revolutionary” enough to finish the job and do itself in while taking the society it initially rejected along with it.

At its worst, punk revels in its white dominance, casual privilege, and profitability of its aesthetics. While it exists as a subcultural antagonism, it also exists as a reactionary working class fetish reinforcing the very institutions it professes to rebel against. But punk’s initial appeal-its spirit-is a living dead force.

Punk is undead.

Punk was a going against, an affinity of rages, a collective and self-destruction of the imposed identity of the social order that those who identified as “punks” were subordinate to. This tension has been expressed in the threat of spikes, patches, vibrant hair colors, anti-capitalist DIY exchanges, squats, naked aggression, irony, substance use, shoplifting, culturally appropriative mohawks and many other aesthetic and coded devices that had been all-out weaponized against society. Punk embraced and celebrated that its deviance was so despised, hated, and vilified. Part of its social force was due to its accessibility, as not much was needed other than three power chords, distortion, and a bit of despair.

After all, it was first an implicit expression of social war: a direct threat to the ruling class. The fervor against punk by the fearful elite was mostly due to the matter that it was their own children rejecting the world they had so neatly built for them. **It's no surprise that punk would proliferate in Britain considering their genocidal and ecocidal project of spreading civilization by attempting to colonize the world.** The cacophony of capitalist society turning against itself gave birth to punk, in its most spectacular dramatic form, punk embodied raw anti-social expression.

This is what I lean into here, as Indigenous Peoples have already suffered many social deaths. Every morning we've dressed in the discordant order that settler colonial society sets out for us like boarding school uniforms or neatly folded Johnson O'Malley clothes. Respectable Indians following orders becoming what we were not. This is what civilization requires to clear its conscience of genocide. "Yes, they are still here…see?" And again, where exactly are we? The wild bodies of Black, Indigenous, People of Color, Queer, Trans, Two-Spirit are crimes to be locked in metaphorical and/or physical cages. With liberal programs of settler inclusivity and equality suspending us in perpetual spaces of non-existence.

We catch glimpses of newspaper clippings lining our cages, the headlines read; *Indians have rights. Democracy is an Indian Idea. Indians: The Poorest Nation in the US. They Climbed the Ladder. Highest Enlistment Rate in the Military. Voting Rights Granted. Sacred Site Desecrated, Lawsuit Filed. Mascots Ended.* **This cage smells of shit and piss like the gutters in the so-called border towns of Gallup, Farmington, and Flagstaff, but if you're in it long enough, you become so used to the stench it smells like we are still here.**

Indigenous punks (or those with the "spirit of " which many an elder has) embody the rejection of settler conformity and authority. Theirs is the anti-politics of dis-respectability, it's the fuck you everyone else is thinking but they're too locked in the reservation mentality of respectful inclusions that they've become silenced by their fears.

Colonial collaborators continue laboring to "Indigenize" capitalist hierarchies and colonial systems of governance, but settler progress has never meant anything but Indigenous destruction. Social responsibility is an assumption of settler values and the perpetuation of colonial institutions. The tactic of casting the opposite of apathy as societal duty (with its imposed standards of morality and respect) undermines itself in the manipulation. Perhaps the strong and bitter medicines of desperation and of failure are needed to break this spell?

The settler world needs more irresponsible antagonists.

"G is for Genocide" (2024) by Danielle SeeWalker, a Húŋkpapȟa Lakȟóta and citizen of the Standing Rock Sioux Tribe in North Dakota

Nihilist warriors of such eco-extremism dress in Indigenous references yet their contexts place them, from this Diné's perspective, in the realm of those who work against their own, which is a form of spiritual cannibalism not located within my teachings of the ways of warriors. The Ndáá' (Enemy Way ceremony) particularly speaks to this brief critique. It is in the purpose of the rite to bring those Naabaahii (warriors) facing spiritual harm from battle or affected by their contact with enemies, back into Hózhó. This of course is Diné context, and as previously mentioned, many warrior teachings have been stripped away and buried. But this is an intentionally fragmented Diné understanding, certainly another Diné, or Hopi, Creek, O'odham, or other People would engage differently (as Aragorn! had with his explorations and sharings, particularly in Nihilism, Anarchy, and the 21st century and Anarchy and Nihilism: Consequences). Perhaps it's why Chelsea Watego in Another Day in the Colony so quickly marooned her declaration of nihilism?

This non-commitment is not for lack of interest, **it's partially an aversion to the serious baggage of post-leftists** (from Kaczynski, ITS, and everyone in and not in-between) but more for the limitations of further engagement in its theories. It's not that its practical tendencies or deeds are not entirely intriguing. **Nihilism has primarily been shaped and adorned in other lands**. There is only so much that nihilism can offer those whose existences are not broken by the same means. If nihilism is in essence a skeptical contemplation of human meaning, Indigenous Peoples already have our reference points. **I am not so intrigued by nihilism as a position** (which many argue it is not) **but as a weapon**. It is where nihilism ruthlessly tears apart positive social ideas and programs, that opens the space where anti-colonial and decolonial tensions can be synthesized into new/old weapons against settler existence.

Klee Benally: Indigenous land defender, agitator, warrior, artist and child of Nahasdzáán (Mother Earth).

He walked on the morning of December 31st, 2023.
May his memory be a revolution, *for all who despair*.

As climate catastrophe desperation compounds with increasingly militarized authoritarian repression tactics of the State, **rabid antagonisms only grow**. Located in the shadows of sporadic infrastructure attacks, industrial equipment sabotage, and ducking through alleyways in anti-police riots, these amorphous spirits are perhaps most antagonistically pronounced in anarchic ruptures of queer social negation. The trajectory of queer inclusion and progress in capitalist society; rainbow cop cars, corporate rainbow-washing, and elitist class mobility, has been rabidly rejected and attacked with great fervor by gender nihilists.

In Jack Halberstam's 2011 book, The Art of Queer Failure, Halberstam not only argues against positive propositions for liberal progress, but to embrace failure:

> *The queer art of failure turns on the impossible, the improbable, the unlikely, and the unremarkable. It quietly loses, and in losing it imagines other goals for life, for love, for art, and for being…We can also recognize failure as a way of refusing to acquiesce to dominant logics of power and discipline as a form of critique. As a practice, failure recognizes that alternatives are embedded already in the dominant and that power is never total or consistent; indeed failure can exploit the unpredictability of ideology and its indeterminate qualities.*

Indigenous peoples under capitalist colonial occupation are cast as failures by default. **We were attacked and subjugated first, then impoverished second**. Our failure is presumed because we are not good capitalists and, as Terra Nullius evidenced, apparently we were not good at existing either. Therefore, according to capitalists and colonizers, our colonial domination and exploitation was an eventuality.

The queer nihilist-anarchist authors of baedan antagonize:

> *Activists, progressive and revolutionary alike, will always respond to our critique of the social order with a demand that we articulate some sort of alternative. Let us say once and for all that we have none to offer. Faced with the system's seamless integration of all positive projects into itself, we can't afford to affirm or posit any more alternatives for it to consume. Rather we must realize that our task is infinite, not because we have so much to build but because we have an entire world to destroy. Our daily life is so saturated and structured by capital that it is impossible to imagine a life worth living, except one of revolt.*

Baedan urges against the progressive preoccupation of building new worlds. In Criminal Intimacy, the Mary Nardini Gang are celebratory in their threat against society:

> *Many blame queers for the decline of this society-we take pride in this. Some believe that we intend to shred-to-bits this civilization and its moral fabric-they couldn't be more accurate. We're often described as depraved, decadent, and revolting-but oh, they ain't seen nothing yet.*

While Halberstam was animated with queer failure and negativity, baedan challenged their academic politicization of negativity as co-optative. Tegan Eanelli in Queer Ultraviolence went further with the charge that academics such as Halberstam are bandwagoning queer nihilism, "They take anti-social activity and use it to reproduce the Academy as a central engine of society itself…negativity and revolt are mere matters of image." This pedagogy of despair, if that is what we can name part of it, is the frightful contemplation of desperation that becomes unrestrained attack. It is not the product, and therefore property, of intellectuals or institutions. **It is autonomous compulsion against the poverty of resilience and mere survival**. It is **a reflex** against what is said to be "hope" but has only ever felt like a captor spitting the saccharine and alcohol laced words, it will get better.

If there is power in words then there is power in the historized terror that is our dehumanization. Why then can we, as merciless savages, as wagon burners, also not turn the terrorization of this temporal debasement against itself?

In our aspirations of liberation, we can come to embody the destruction of that which maintains its systems of control and exploitation through domination. Instead of vying for seats at the table of a feast picking through the skeletal remains of assimilationist inclusion, we sharpen our claws on the rough edges of broken dishes and sandstone. We adorn ourselves with turquoise and spikes. In our rejection of colonial futures, the axiomatic punk two-word manifesto of "*No Future*" becomes, "*No Settler Future*."

Moving towards the total **failure** of settler domination means **failing** the promise of Indigenous inclusion, **failing** assimilation, **failing** institutionalized knowledge production, **failing** political sovereignty and democracy, **failing** to be Good Indians.
In this way, these failures protect the sacred within.

All that civilized order detests and disposes is embodied within this deviance. It is the failure of its own progeny to comport. It is Indigenous resurgences and anti-colonial antagonisms. It is in the indomitable queerness of nature that rabidly grows after being cut back. As baedan intimated, "…any civilization will produce its own undoing." Between broken windows and burning police stations. Between mutual aid that provides direct healthcare based on cultural knowledge systems (when and as the system fails).

Between plantings of ancestral seeds and harvest ceremonies. Between shitposts and wheat pasting. In between sex work and shoplifting. Between black blocs, pushing wheelchairs, setting timers, and pulling triggers. Between sips of black coffee and dumpstered cinnamon rolls. Anti-colonial deviance bleeds and sings and cries and thrives in its imperfections and weaponized apathy. It sleeps on ashes and dirt and conspires with raw and aching dreams. It revels in the spontaneous and contradictory space between destruction and creation with absurd abandon. It is convulsions of social disorder. It entertains acclivitous violent inclinations. It has no need for manifestos. It recognizes that vengeance takes less strategy than retribution. It can sort out the tactics and plan accordingly. Its legitimacy is irrelevant. It is not shy to pronounce an **Indigenous anti-colonial villainy**.

An anti-political apathy and destruction of the colonized self and society are natural expressions of anti-colonial liberatory hostilities. **Instead of nursing illusory hope; weaponizing Indigenous despair**. In the dissonance where anti-colonial desire and resentment are tearing us apart from within the colonial existent, we find that this specter called political nihilism is also colonial negation. But these affiliations taste like ash between my teeth and under my tongue. The semantics and theories are doused in a lineage of Nietzsche, Stirner, and other egoists, individualists, **and -ists intellectually wandering the philosophical realms of nothingness and being**.

Nihilism and its warriors such as Renzo Novatore (with his horrifyingly immaculate Toward the Creative Nothing) and contemporaries operating in Greece such as the Conspiracy of Cells of Fire are exemplary, but the overall tendency carries its own contradictions and troubles. The indiscriminate screechings of groups like the Individualists Tending Toward the Wild (ITS) have riled anarchists with their deadly lateral attacks within anarchic communities, particularly in so-called Mexico. ITS and their sort advancing an anti-civilization ultra-violent neo-warrior fetishism mediated through a bit of anthropology with elements inspired by Kaczynski (though he labeled ITS as "ignorant" and called them "adversaries.").